

terday morning buried in the city cemetery. A fund which was subscribed by the citizens served to purchase a plot and she was buried in a handsome white casket. There was no parade or excitement about the funeral and no carriages or attendance.

THE CONVENTION OF THE CHURCH.
NASHVILLE, TENN., Dec. 10.—A special to the American from Birmingham, Ala., says: "Governor Seay arrived here at 11:30, and is now in conference with Colonel Jones. Governor Seay, in an interview, said he came to satisfy himself by personal observation of the situation here, to learn what the public sentiment was and to decide whether or not it would be best to take Sheriff Smith away until the excitement had passed. He says from reports that he has received by telegraph he thinks Sheriff Smith only did his duty. At midnight the city is perfectly quiet and very few people are on the streets. The excitement is fast subsiding. A. W. Holmes, one of the wounded, is lying to-night. He was shot through the body."

A BRIEF HISTORY OF THE CRIME WHICH LED TO THE RIOT SATURDAY NIGHT IS AS FOLLOWS:
The dead body of a girl eight years old was found Tuesday morning, December 4, at East Lake, a suburb of Birmingham. The child was well dressed and there was every indication that the little one had come from a good home. The Birmingham Age-Herald of December 6 says: "All day yesterday, the little body lay stretched out in the open, the undertakers rooms and during the morning no less than 1000 persons called to look at it. The spectators were of every size, age and complexion, but each one passed by without identifying the remains until about 2 o'clock in the afternoon, when young Mr. W. O. Franklin, a South Side butcher, dropped in and at once recognized the child as May Hawes, the little daughter of Richard R. Hawes, an engineer on the Georgia Pacific road."

"Yes, I know her well," said Mr. Franklin, when asked about the child. "I saw her last Saturday afternoon. She came to my shop after some meat and, in the course of conversation, said that her family was going to leave town. She said that her father was that night going to Meridian, Miss., and that her mother and the three children would follow in a few days. I know that they moved away from the house before Monday evening, and supposed that they had all gone to Mississippi."

Some of the witnesses before the coroner's jury testified as follows:
Dr. H. S. Duncan—I know the child to be a daughter of Mrs. Hawes, who lives near the base ball park. I was called some time since to the bedside of the mother. The girl was her only nurse, and the mother was recovering from a beastly drunk. Two days afterward a man giving his name as Hawes called and asked what had been the matter with his wife. I told him I thought she had been drunk and he said it was as he had expected.

Mrs. C. F. Carrodine—I think it is May Hawes. I did not know her very well nor her mother, although I did do some sewing for her mother. My husband told me that Mrs. Hawes bore a bad character, and I had as little to do with her as possible.

Eliza Johnson (colored)—Yes, it is May Hawes. I have known the family two years and I saw them when they were very hard. Mrs. Hawes, a month ago, lived with his family when in town.

Jimmie Beale (colored)—I think it is one of Mrs. Hawes' children. She was a pretty lively woman. Drank heavily. I have drunk with her.

Charles S. Chapman—I am acquainted with R. R. Hawes and family. The body is that of a child. I saw her last about 9 or 10 o'clock Monday, December 3, at her home near the baseball park. I did not see Mr. or Mrs. Hawes there. I was in the house. I saw no other members of the family. I was told by Fannie Bryant that neither of them were there. I do not know where Mr. Hawes is but understood that he was to be married to-day at Columbus, Miss.

Mrs. Hawes has told me that they were married, but I was told Monday evening that they had been married but had been divorced. I was told by the mother that she was the mother of the deceased and he the father. The furniture was moved Saturday morning. Mr. Hawes told me it was to be taken to the auction house of Mr. Bandman. When at the house on Monday morning the Bryant woman told me that Mr. Hawes was at 2313 Second avenue, and Mrs. Hawes and the other two children had gone to Atlanta. She did not state why, but said, ask Mr. Hawes, that he (Mr. Hawes) had dried one man up that morning. I knew Mr. Hawes was at 2313, as he told me he would be at the Singer office and pay me. Mr. Hawes paid \$5 and signed the house Monday. He said Mrs. Hawes was in bed. He did not know where Fannie Bryant—I knew Mrs. Hawes, but not her husband. She lived near the baseball ground. I lived near there and washed for and waited on her. They passed for man and wife. She was packing up things Friday and Saturday. She said, "Fannie, be sure to come back and help me." I went Sunday at 9 a. m. and found the little girl and her father in the house. The girl said her mother had gone off, but she did not know where.

"She got mad about papa carrying off Willie and said she was going to Atlanta and bring him back." Mamie came to my house Sunday afternoon and I carried her back. Mrs. Hawes asked me to return and help them pack the pictures, saying that Emma, his wife, would probably return. The witness walked to 7 a. m. Monday and found them there. He said he was going to take May to her boarding house. He asked May what she would do when he brought in his girl, asked if she would call her "mama?" "Yes, sir, I will call her mama," she replied. "It will be some time before you see her, however, because I am going to put you in school, said her father. He asked me what I would charge him to work for him and his girl. I helped him fix his room at 2313 Second avenue, where he said he was going to take his girl. I saw May last Monday night, after dark. Her father came to my house and carried her off. I sewed buttons on her shoes and plaited her hair. He said he was going to take her to Montgomery at 3 a. m. Tuesday morning and put her in a convent. The witness described May's dress, which tallied with the dress of the child drowned. "I have not seen Mr. Hawes since," he said he would be back on the 12th with his bride. I saw Mrs. Hawes last Saturday evening. Mrs. Hawes drank whisky. She was fine looking and appeared to be about twenty-six years old. Mrs. Hawes said she had been married ten years to Mr. Hawes. She said that on Monday evening that he had gotten a divorce. I have heard Mr. Hawes say that he might go to her aunt in Northport, N. Y. Mamie also said that her father had offered her mother a ticket to her aunt's home in New York if she would go, and said that

she agreed to do so. I live in Avondale, near the rolling mill. I pay my rent to Mr. Edwards. I live on Thirty-second street, between Avenue E and F. James Bryant was my husband and was run over by an Alabama Great Southern train seven years ago.

This closed the evidence of the evening, but the last witness had appeared to know more than she cared to tell of the case it was deemed proper to put her under a \$1000 bond, in default of which she was sent to jail. The coroner then adjourned the inquest until 9 o'clock this morning.

It was just 9 o'clock last night when the coroner's jury adjourned after the evidence of the last witness. As the reporter entered the Age-Herald office a telegraph messenger entered and delivered the following special:

COLUMBUS, Miss., Dec. 5.—Mr. R. R. Hawes, one of the most popular employees of the Georgia Pacific Railway, and Miss Mayes Story, daughter of Mr. J. D. Story of this place, were married this evening at 3 o'clock at the residence of the bride's father, the Rev. J. W. Price officiating. They left at 5 o'clock for their relatives in Augusta, Ga., and a visit to their home in the east. There were no cards, and only a few friends were present.

The authorities were at once informed and a number of officers met the Georgia Pacific train which arrives in this city at 9:40. Deputy Sheriff Truss, Officers Pinkerton and Carlisle and several others boarded the train as it pulled into the carshed. A glance into the first car revealed the presence of the man they wanted, seated beside a lovely woman, his bride. He walked up toward him, and when he saw them his countenance, so they say, fell. Captain Truss approached him and stated that he held a warrant for his arrest, the charge of which was the murder of his child and that he was perfectly tranquil and betrayed no emotion of any character.

On arriving at the jail several officials and an Age-Herald reporter were allowed admittance. When asked if he had any defense to make, the prisoner said that he was prepared to answer any questions that might be put to him.

"You know, sir, I suppose," said the reporter, "the charge on which you are arrested?"

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"It is your daughter Mamie," suggested the reporter.

"May, you mean, I suppose?" suggested the man deliberately. "She is the one then?"

As calmly and deliberately as ever a man could proceed, Hawes then made the following replies in answer to questions put to him:

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When asked if he knew a woman named Bryant he replied in the negative. When the woman's first name, Fanny, was mentioned, he said he did know a woman named Fanny, that she washed for his family. The last time he saw her was Saturday morning; he denied having seen her Monday night.

"I have been connected with the Georgia Pacific Railroad for four years," he said. "I moved my affairs into Mrs. Fuller's boarding house last Saturday. Yes, I told my brother that I had given the divorced wife \$500 to go to her aunt in Paris."

"I married my first wife in Atlanta nine years ago on the 8th day of July. I took out a license. We ran away and were married. She was about 18 years old. I was married to her twice—the first time at Payne's chapel by a Methodist minister, and the second time by a priest in the Catholic church in Atlanta, she being a Catholic."

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To sum up the situation of the case this morning, it is about as follows: Hawes and the negro woman, Fannie Bryant, are still in jail. Her statements have not been materially changed from those published yesterday morning. Both protest that they are innocent. The house of the woman, Fannie Bryant, was searched yesterday and a cape, which was identified as the property of Mrs. Hawes, was found. A number of blood stains were found on the cape, and it was torn in a number of places. The statement of the Bryant woman that Hawes brought his daughter to the city Monday night has been corroborated by a street car conductor. Hawes' statement that he had been divorced from his first wife is proven to be untrue by a special from the Age-Herald's Atlanta correspondent. The young bride of the prisoner is still in the city, and will testify before the coroner's jury this morning. The man who was drawn from the lake at East Lake and a search made for the body of the missing woman.

Further testimony before the coroner's jury was as follows:
Mrs. G. P. Fuller—I live at 2313 Second avenue. I have a boarding house there. Mr. Hawes came and asked board on Saturday for himself and child, 5 years old, and his wife, that was to be married on Wednesday. He said he was a widower and had been for two years. We agreed on the terms. In the afternoon of the same day a gentleman came and asked me if Mr. and Mrs. Hawes did not board in my house. I said that Mr. Hawes was a widower. Mr. Hawes came back to my house on Monday afternoon at 5 o'clock, and said that he was perfectly tranquil and betrayed no emotion of any character.

On arriving at the jail several officials and an Age-Herald reporter were allowed admittance. When asked if he had any defense to make, the prisoner said that he was prepared to answer any questions that might be put to him.

"You know, sir, I suppose," said the reporter, "the charge on which you are arrested?"

"Yes, for murder, I believe. It is stated that I have killed one of my children."

"It is your daughter Mamie," suggested the reporter.

"May, you mean, I suppose?" suggested the man deliberately. "She is the one then?"

As calmly and deliberately as ever a man could proceed, Hawes then made the following replies in answer to questions put to him:

I saw May last, I think, on Saturday night, at the house on Twenty-second street, near the ball park. I brought my boy to the car that evening and sent him to Atlanta by my brother, who is taking care of him. I was away from the house about two hours and when I returned I found the mother of my children and my two little girls gone. The woman was once my wife, but I was divorced from her in October last, and have not lived with her since. She has taken care of our children since and I have provided her with money. I have been on the road most of the time since. When I came to town I would stop at the hotels, and sometimes went out to see the children. I would frequently see her, and always spoke to her. She is the mother of the three children and I am their father. We have been married nine years. May is eight years old on the 31st of next month. I searched for the children on Saturday night and Sunday and concluded that she had left town with them. I left the city for Columbus yesterday morning at 7 o'clock. I stopped at the Florence hotel Monday night. I then returned about 12. I sat around the office and talked with a friend of mine named Wyley for a couple of hours before I retired. I spent the first part of the night with my brother at the depot. He left for Atlanta during the night.

When asked if he knew a woman named Bryant he replied in the negative. When the woman's first name, Fanny, was mentioned, he said he did know a woman named Fanny, that she washed for his family. The last time he saw her was Saturday morning; he denied having seen her Monday night.

"I have been connected with the Georgia Pacific Railroad for four years," he said. "I moved my affairs into Mrs. Fuller's boarding house last Saturday. Yes, I told my brother that I had given the divorced wife \$500 to go to her aunt in Paris."

"I married my first wife in Atlanta nine years ago on the 8th day of July. I took out a license. We ran away and were married. She was about 18 years old. I was married to her twice—the first time at Payne's chapel by a Methodist minister, and the second time by a priest in the Catholic church in Atlanta, she being a Catholic."

"I got a divorce from my wife in Atlanta last October. I don't remember in what court. My plea was infidelity on her part. I filed the suit two years ago, but according to the Georgia law a couple must wait two years before the decree can be granted. The decree of the divorce court gave me the custody of the children. I was going to take the girls off to school in Mobile on Sunday last. I had made all arrangements through Father O'Reilly, of this place, and was to leave them there until they were grown, paying only \$25 per month for the two."

Yes; the mother of the children drank to excess. That was one reason I left her. She used to send May all over town after liquor. She divorced me because I was going to take the girls off to school. She had known it for months."

I came to this city from Atlanta about a year since. I brought my wife and children with me; my suit for divorce had been filed, but we decided to live together until the decree had been issued. I paid her rent and other expenses. I love all of my children, said I gave up the search on Sunday or because I had to leave to fill my engagement in Mississippi. No, I did not have anybody to look for them. I have not been at East Lake since Fisk jumped from the balloon. My divorced wife's maiden name was Emma Pellis. She was about eighteen years of age when I married her, and our first child, May, was born

ORIGINAL. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15,